(Crackfic.)

NC-17, Gabriel/Sam, Glowstickdick.

Sam was used to a lot of things, especially when his relationship was with Gabriel. Gabriel, who had once insisted on a light-saber duel before sex once. (Winner got to top, too.) Gabriel, who once gave his family jewels nicknames and little mustaches. Gabriel, who indulged in plain, vanilla, normal power-less sex when he was emotional.

So, in a sense, it was better for Sam to discover terrifying things during sex, because it meant that Gabriel was in a good mood.

For example:

"What. the. hell."

Gabriel beamed down at Sam, who was trying to figure out the nicest way to say 'I can't continue this blowjob, Gabriel, what the hell, why is it glowing' and he dragged Sam into a kiss.

Sam tensed, then kissed back when nothing went weird, and relaxed even more once Gabriel began to lick his tongue.

Gabriel stopped reading Sam's thoughts once they went back to normal, and broke the kiss to let Sam get air.

"I'll fix it on one condition." He offered.

"...which is?" Sam asked, wary.

"You finish the blowjob once I've changed 'em."

Sam took a deep breath and looked at Gabriel's cocks. "...deal." He hoped he wouldn't regret this.

Gabriel snapped, and everything down below went back to normal, with one exception.

"...oh hell no."

Gabriel looked down at his jauntily colored cock and looked back up. "Too much?"

Sam glared at him, and Gabriel sighed, snapping and fixing it. It was normal once again.

"Now hop to it, Sammy, or I'll make you wear the colors."

Sam eeped and bent to his task, and Gabriel leaned back, groaning.

Things went normally for about forty seconds before Sam had stopped, and was glaring at Gabriel again.

"What?" Gabriel asked, admiring how his new glow lit up Sam's chest and face.

"It's a glowstick? Seriously?"

Gabriel tsked. "We made a deal, Sammy."

Sam scowled and got back to licking Gabriel, much more slowly and cautiously now, as if afraid that it'd bite him. (He'd had experience with him biting him before. Gabriel was inventive, after all.)

"I promise that it won't do anything else tonight, Sam." Gabriel said, humming, and okay. Sam knew Gabriel's brand of honesty when he heard it, so he closed his eyes and sucked much more firmly.

Gabriel groaned, arching, and kept his eyes open and on Sam, because he could see the light glowing through Sam's cheeks, and Sam looked gorgeous, lit up like that.

But he had to close his eyes when Sam figured out the perfect rhythm, and soon he was coming, hard.

Sam mmphed and sat up to pull Gabriel back down into lying down, and cuddled close. "Hate your pranks," He murmured, affectionately. "Love you."

"Mmmhm," Gabriel said, and tucked his face into Sam's arm.